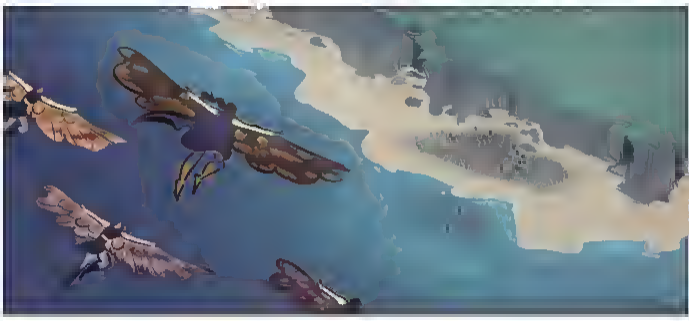
UNDER THE AEGIS

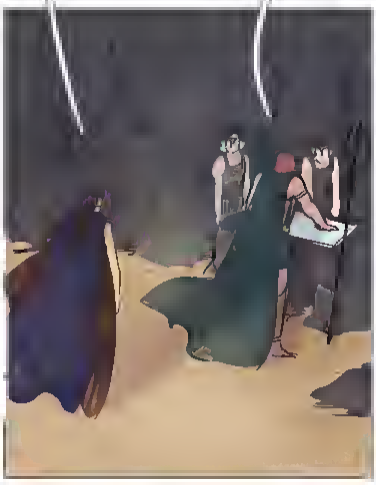
BY VIMEODIEE



THEY KNOW YOU'RE HERE.

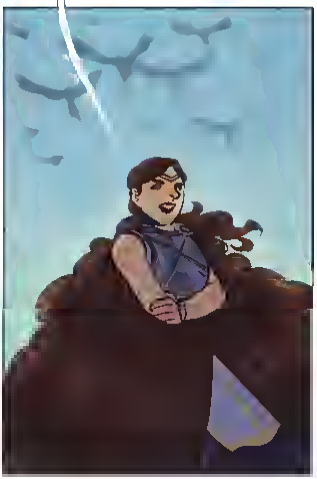
GOOD. I HOPE THOSE BASILEIANS WORK THEMSELVES INTO A FRENZY TO PROTECT THEMSELVES.

IT'LL DISTRACT THEM LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO RETRIEVE THE PRINCE

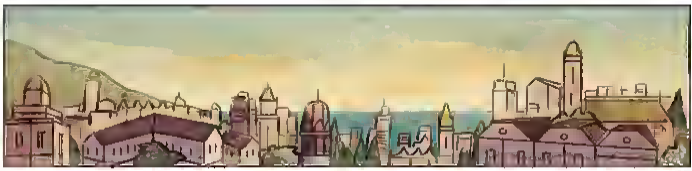


DAMNED BASILEIANS...

WHAT USE IS A WIELDER IN HIDING? IT'S OBVIOUS THEY FEARED FOR THEIR LIVES. THE SOONER I HAVE GAWAIN BACK, THE BETTER.

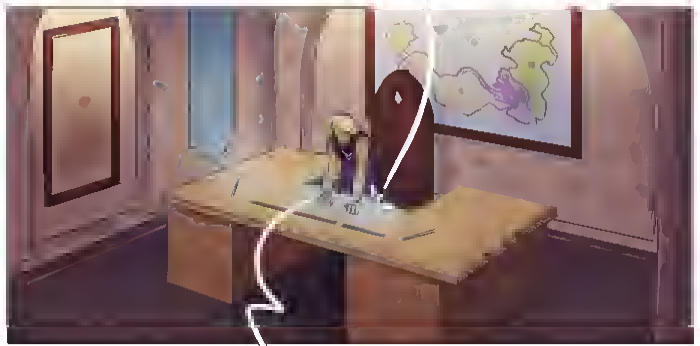


COUNCILWOMAN ALLURA WILL WANT TO TALK ABOUT THIS, YOU KNOW
I HAVE ALREADY GIVEN HER MY ANSWER.

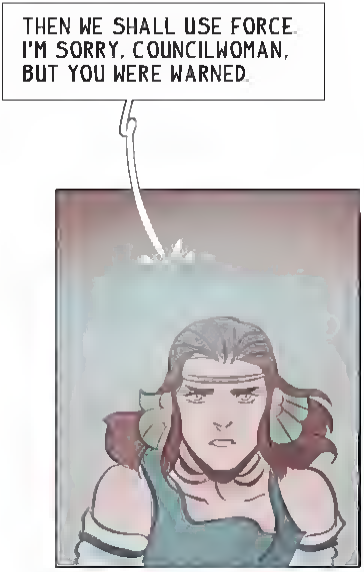


IF YOU REFUSE TO TELL US MY BROTHER'S LOCATION, THEN WE'LL HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO FIND HIM OURSELVES.

...MY FATHER IS PREPARED TO WAIT A BRIEF TIME FOR YOUR COOPERATION--



AND I SAY ONCE AGAIN THAT I *DON'T KNOW* THE LOCATION OF THE WIELDERS, AND THEIR WISHES MUST BE RESPECTED.


THEN WE SHALL USE FORCE.
I'M SORRY, COUNCILWOMAN,
BUT YOU WERE WARNED.

THIS IS RIDICULOUS

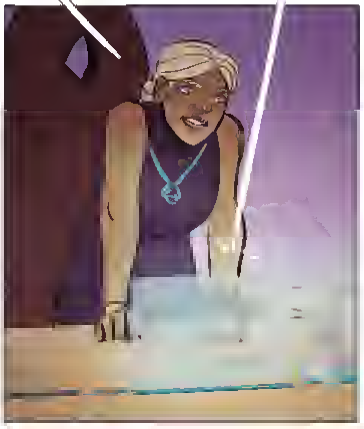
COUNCILMAN ARGUS HAS PROOF OF THE WIELDERS' WELLBEING. HE CONTACTS THEM REGULARLY!

CYRUS LOCATE COUNCILMAN ARGUS AND HAVE HIM COME TO MY OFFICE AT ONCE
YES, COUNCILWOMAN

NOW, CHIEF, I HOPE THAT THIS WILL PUT YOUR MIND AT EASE.

IMPOSSIBLE. THAT CAN ONLY HAPPEN WHEN SIENNA IS HOME WHERE SHE BELONGS.

SHE BELONGS WITH THE REST OF THE WIELDERS. WHY IS THAT SO DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND--?

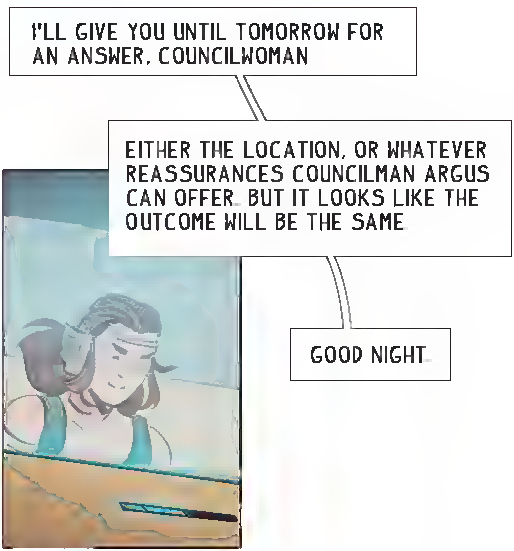


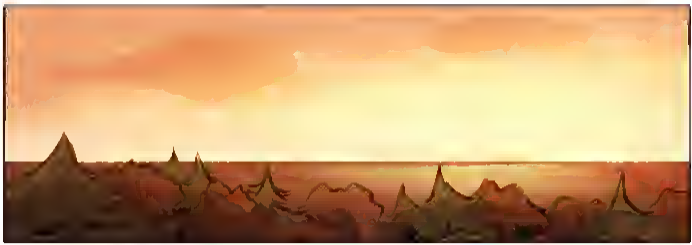
BECAUSE WE HAVE BEEN LIED TO ENOUGH! WHY WOULD THEY BE HIDING IN THE FIRST PLACE UNLESS THEY WEREN'T FEELING SAFE?

FENN ARE NOT COWARDS. WE WOULD NEVER *EVER*--

I'M VERY SORRY TO INTERRUPT, COUNCILWOMAN, BUT I COULDN'T FIND COUNCILMAN ARGUS

THEN HE MUST BE CONTACTING THE WIELDERS AT THIS VERY MOMENT--
UNBELIEVABLE--!


I'LL GIVE YOU UNTIL TOMORROW FOR AN ANSWER, COUNCILWOMAN
EITHER THE LOCATION, OR WHATEVER REASSURANCES COUNCILMAN ARGUS CAN OFFER. BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE OUTCOME WILL BE THE SAME
GOOD NIGHT.

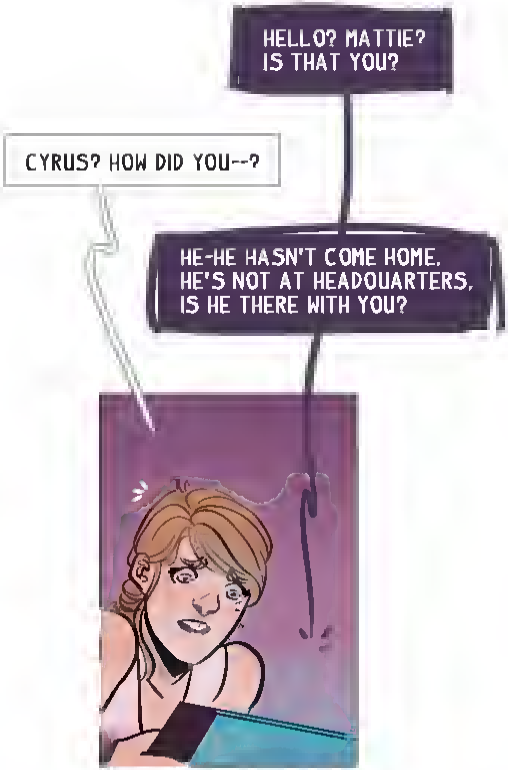


HE SAID HE'D COME...WE'RE SUPPOSED TO GO OVER THE PLAN TO LOOK FOR SHILOH'S STAFF TODAY...
MAYBE SOMETHING CAME UP AT THE SYNEDRION...

TRY CALLING HIM

RIGHT! HE'LL HAVE HIS DEVICE WITH HIM!

NO ANSWER... MAYBE HE DIDN'T TAKE IT TODAY?
CALLING
OR HE'S STILL WORKING ON SOMETHING I'LL TRY ONE MORE TIME


HELLO? MATTIE? IS THAT YOU?
CYRUS? HOW DID YOU--?
HE-HE HASN'T COME HOME. HE'S NOT AT HEADQUARTERS. IS HE THERE WITH YOU?

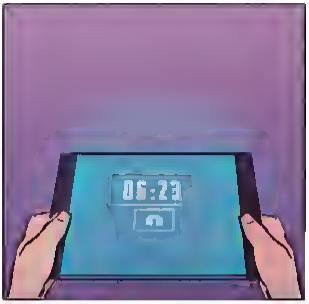
UNCLE ARGUS ISN'T_THERE?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, HE'S *NEVER* BEEN GONE THIS LONG WITHOUT CHECKING IN WITH ME!

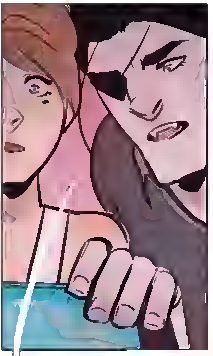
L-LET'S TRY AND KEEP CALM, M-MAYBE HE'S SWAMPED--

MATTIE, HE DIDN'T COME HOME LAST NIGHT.

I THOUGHT HE'D FALLEN ASLEEP AT WORK BUT I LOOKED *EVERYWHERE* AND I WOULD HAVE SAID SOMETHING BUT I HAD NO WAY OF CONTACTING YOU--



--AND THIS DEVICE WAS JUST *RINGING* SO I-I ANSWERED--



CYRUS. TRY TO STAY CALM. WE'LL FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO AND GET BACK TO YOU.

UNCLE ARGUS

MAAAAN I DUNNO ABOUT THIS

I MEAN, LIKE, USUALLY I'M ALL FOR GETTIN' OUT OF THE HOUSE BUT WE COULD BE SEEN OR SOMETHIN'--

JUST STICK TO THE SHADOWS AND KEEP QUIET IT'S BETTER IF WE'RE ALL TOGETHER

AND I HAVE MY DAGGER WITH ME.

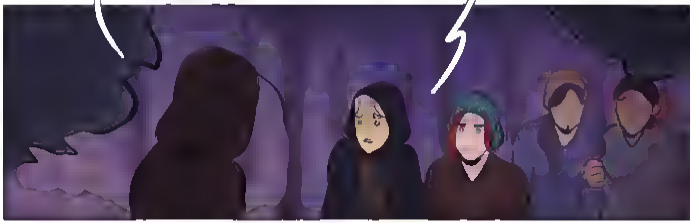
GREEEAT, A LITTLE KNIFE BETWEEN THE SEVEN OF US, I SURE FEEL SAFE NOW
DUDE, SHUT UP OR SOMEONE WILL HEAR YOUR YAPPING

THIS IS THE PLACE

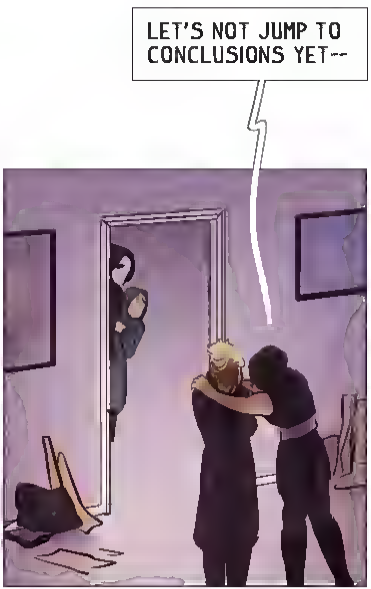
I'LL GO INSIDE WITH MATTIE. THE REST OF YOU STAY OUT HERE. MAKE SURE NO ONE SEES YOU.

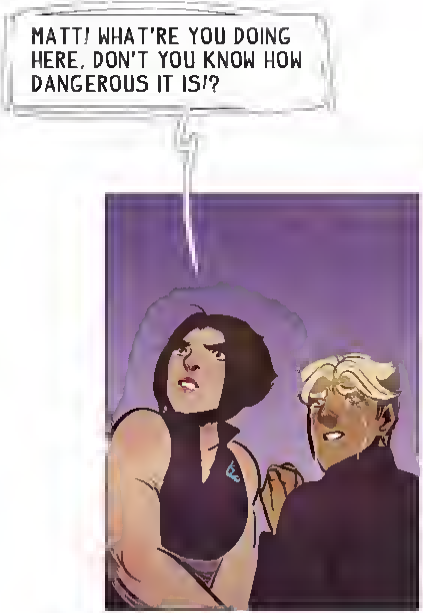
IF THERE'S TROUBLE, JUST RUN AND WE'LL MEET AT THE CABIN.

GOT IT, DOR. JUST... HURRY AND TELL US THAT ARGUS IS OKAY.



WHY DIDN'T HE *TELL* ME ANYTHING--!?


LET'S NOT JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS YET--

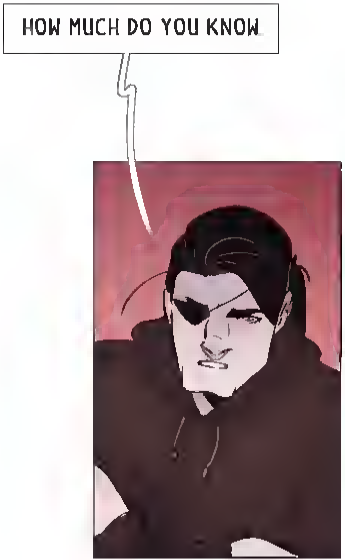

MATT! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE, DON'T YOU KNOW HOW DANGEROUS IT IS!?

WHERE'S UNCLE ARGUS!?
I DON'T KNOW! I'VE ASKED *EVERYONE*. WHAT IF HE'S HURT? OR WHAT IF--?

HEY. GIVE YOUR MOTHER A CALL. SHE'S WORRIED AND YOU SAID YOU'D CALL HER BACK.

YEAH. G-GOOD IDEA.

I'LL.. I'LL BE IN THE NEXT ROOM


HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW

A LOT MORE THAN I WISH I DID. I'M SUCH AN *IDIOT*. I DIDN'T BELIEVE HIM—
WHAT DID HE SAY?

HE MADE ME PROMISE TO LOOK OUT FOR YOU KIDS IN CASE SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HIM

THAT THE SYNEDRION HAD BEEN COMPROMISED

SOMEONE MUST HAVE FOUND OUT THAT HE KNEW TOO MUCH

EITHER WAY, I'M SPOOKED TO BE HONEST

...AND I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD BE HERE

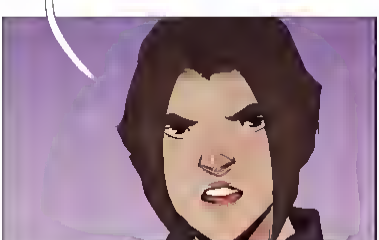
BUT, UNCLE ARGUS--!
--WOULD WANT YOU TO STAY SAFE AND KEEP TRYING.
I'VE CALLED MY CONTACTS IN THE POLICE, AND I'LL HELP FIND HIM, I *SWEAR*.
HE'S MY BEST FRIEND, MATT. I'M WORRIED TOO.

AND I'LL HELP YOU GUYS IN ANY WAY I CAN. I KNOW YOU HAVE TO FIND THE STAFF. WE GOTTA PRIORITIZE RIGHT NOW

IF ARGUS CAN TRUST YOU, SO CAN WE.

WE'RE GOING TO NEED SYNEDRION UNIFORMS.

UNIFORMS...GOT IT.



I JUST GOT OFF THE PHONE. THERE'S NO TRACE OF HIM ANYWHERE. IT'S LIKE HE JUST... DISAPPEARED

AND THE THALASSANS...

...WHY IS THIS HAPPENING?

I CAN'T *BELIEVE* MY FATHER!!

I WISH I COULD JUST FIND HIM AND PUNCH HIM IN THE FACE THE WAY I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO

I DUNNO WHAT'S WORSE. THAT ARGUS IS MISSING, THAT YOUR DAD IS BEING A TOTAL *JERK* AND STARTING A WAR OR THAT NONE OF US CAN DO A *THING* ABOUT ANY OF IT??

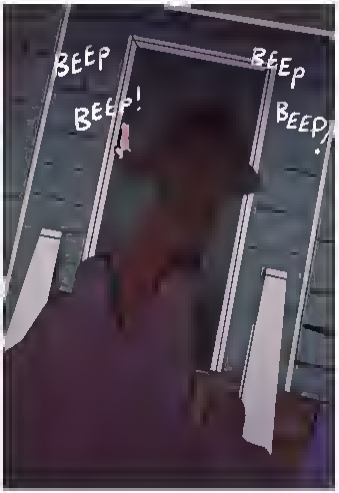
WHAT'S THE *POINT* OF BEING A WIELDER AND HAVING THIS POWER WHEN WE HAVE TO HIDE AWAY AND *LET THINGS HAPPEN!*
PLEASE. SUCH FRUSTRATION IS POINTLESS AND CONSIDER MATTIE'S FEELINGS

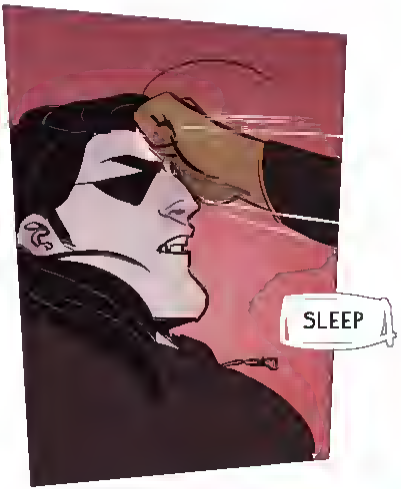
JEEZ. WE'RE SORRY
HE *HAS* TO BE OKAY. HE CAN'T BE *MISSING*...

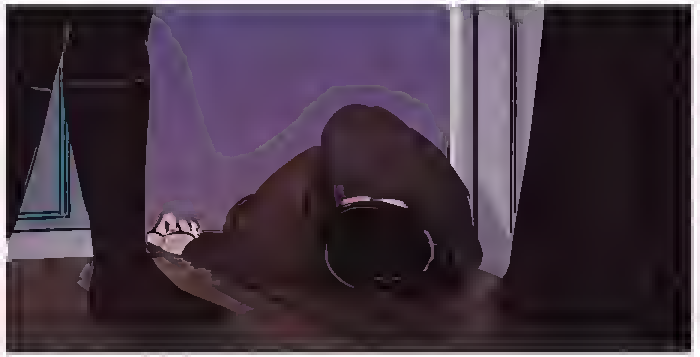
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP

THAT SOUND...
IT'S UNCLE ARGUS' ALARM SYSTEM--!

STAY BEHIND ME.
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP


BEEP
BEEP!
BEEP
BEEP!


SLEEP



HELP ME GET THEM INSIDE